

The Intelligencer.

Office: Nos. 25 and 27 Fourteenth Street.
CHICAGO.—There is the sound of victory in that.
A VANDERBILT ball is in fact a society and convention.

The next President of the United States will be nominated at Chicago about June 1 and the second day of the convention.

New York doesn't mind being robbed of \$2,000,000 a year in one department, but it is a little more than it can spare for the Liberty state pedestal.

Mr. New was confident that Indianapolis would get the Convention and himself the chairmanship. But we are now passing through a dry time.

The temper of the National Republican Committee is a reflection of the sentiment of the party. Republicans want the strongest man and victory.

Representation in convention based on the vote at the polls is a reasonable and proper proposition. Some day the Republican party will come to it.

As we trace it through the cable dispatches the plain English (or perhaps American) of it is that London has been struck by a stray cyclone.

A prominent juror is a very fit object of derision, not only that, but of punishment. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

Chicago went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

CHICAGO went on a still hunt and captured the Republican convention. There is some fine work of this kind at the bottom of the story.

NEXT CONVENTION

OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY

Will be held at Chicago on June 1. When the President will be nominated—Senator Fry's plan for it is presented in the case of such discussion.

From Our Special Correspondent.
WASHINGTON, D. C., December 12.—The taking of the Republican Convention to Chicago was as much a surprise to-day as the election of Senator Salin to be Chairman. Last night there was a decided drift to Philadelphia and Senator Chaffee was conceded the Chairmanship, but when credentials came to be evoked this morning it was found that Chaffee's proxy was liable to cancellation at any time and his friends at once decided to go for Salin, who is said to be a Logan man.

The friends of the present administration were divided, only a portion going for Cincinnati, the rest for Saratoga. On the second ballot four left Saratoga and went for Cincinnati, and on the next three more Logan's friends rallied around Chicago and on the fourth ballot secured the necessary number. Iowa and Wisconsin, whose members held federal offices, voted for Cincinnati, though these people were for Chicago.

New England went for a Western locality. But for the Southern members who hold federal offices Cincinnati would not have been heard of.

It now appears that the hotel men in Chicago have been at work for a long time securing a site for the convention. The day's work scores one for Logan as against Arthur. It is said the Democratic Convention will be held in St. Louis.

THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE
IN DETAIL.
WASHINGTON, December 12.—The Republican National Committee met this morning at the Arlington Hotel. The following delegates answered the call of States: Alabama, Paul Strobach; Arkansas, Powell Clayton; California, Senator Miller; Connecticut, O. H. Platt; Delaware, Christian Feiberg; Florida, W. H. Wickes; Georgia, J. B. Davenport; Illinois, J. A. Logan; Indiana, J. C. New; Iowa, L. S. Runkle; Kansas, J. A. Martin; Kentucky, Wm. O. Bradley; Louisiana, Frank Morr; Maine, Wm. F. Fry; Maryland, A. G. Miller; Massachusetts, J. M. Forbes; Michigan, J. H. Stone; Minnesota, D. M. Sablin; Mississippi, George McKee; Missouri, C. I. Filley; Nebraska, J. W. Dawes; Nevada, Senator Jones; New Hampshire, Wm. F. Fry; New Jersey, J. C. New; New York, J. C. New; North Carolina, W. P. Canady; Ohio, W. C. Cooper; Oregon, J. H. Mitchell; Pennsylvania, C. I. Filley; Rhode Island, W. A. Parson; South Carolina, Samuel Lee; Tennessee, Wm. F. Fry; Texas, G. M. Baker; Vermont, J. H. Mitchell; Virginia, S. M. West; West Virginia, N. Goff; Wisconsin, Elmer Egan; Arizona, Levi Bashford; Dakota, T. C. McCoy; Idaho, G. L. Shoup; New Mexico, S. B. Ekin; Utah, C. W. Bennett; Washington, J. C. New; Wyoming, Territory, J. L. Carey; District of Columbia, C. B. Purvis.

The committee was called to order by John A. Martin. Secretary Chandler nominated ex-Senator Chaffee, of Indiana, as Temporary Chairman. The committee unanimously accepted. After the reading of the journal nominations for Permanent Chairman was in order. Dr. W. B. Sablin, of Minnesota, nominated by Ekins, was elected by acclamation. Sablin, taking the chair, said:

"While deeply sensible of the distinguished courtesy you have conferred, I am doubtful as much surprised as the country at large will be at the announcement of your choice, but being pressed by all parties, in the interest of peace and harmony, I accept your nomination at this time. I trust, however, that the work of this committee will be characterized by the same unanimity with which I have been elected, and that the next election of a Republican President will be by the same basis of representation of the whole country."

The motion fixing the time of holding the next convention on Tuesday, June 3, 1884, was agreed to. Mr. Fry, of Maine, then submitted a proposition of a basis of representation at the next convention. He said: Doubtless the consideration of the proposition will be postponed, yet he had come to perform. When any question is made a proposition every man who was a candidate for President, or who had immediately snuffed at it, charged he offered a proposition in the interests of Blaine and the proposition interests of Arthur. Was it not possible that a man might make the proposition without the selfish end? When he made the proposition a candidate for the Presidency of the United States never entered his head. He had no God, never again would have a candidate.

HIS CANDIDATE.
His candidate for President was that tried and known Republican, who by his experience so commended himself to the Republican party that he would unite throughout the breadth of the land in his favor. He was the candidate was a man whose votes in Congress (if he happened to be in Congress) and whose acts outside of Congress commended him to the business interests of the United States, and compelled the business interests of the Republican party to support him. He was the candidate for President, and he was the candidate for President.

Mr. Morey, of Louisiana, complained that Representatives of the South were tainted with the taint of disunion. He said: If the people of the South could go to the polls and vote as people of the North could, they would give electoral votes. He was surprised that it should be asked to increase the basis of representation.

Mr. Filley, of Missouri, received the benefits which accrued to the Republican party from the Republicans of the South. Goff, of West Virginia, entered a protest against the proposition to draw a deadline through the State of Virginia, and he was the candidate for President.

A basis of representation which had given the Republican party its success in 1860, and which was the basis of the Lincoln, Chase and Seward, the founders of the party. The basis which had given the party victory in '68, '76 and '80 could not be vicious. Southern States could and should be given the same basis of representation as the Northern States. Mr. Morey's motion was finally agreed to. Yes, says, 18.

Mr. Morey, of Louisiana, complained that Representatives of the South were tainted with the taint of disunion. He said: If the people of the South could go to the polls and vote as people of the North could, they would give electoral votes. He was surprised that it should be asked to increase the basis of representation.

Mr. Filley, of Missouri, received the benefits which accrued to the Republican party from the Republicans of the South. Goff, of West Virginia, entered a protest against the proposition to draw a deadline through the State of Virginia, and he was the candidate for President.

A basis of representation which had given the Republican party its success in 1860, and which was the basis of the Lincoln, Chase and Seward, the founders of the party. The basis which had given the party victory in '68, '76 and '80 could not be vicious. Southern States could and should be given the same basis of representation as the Northern States. Mr. Morey's motion was finally agreed to. Yes, says, 18.

Mr. Morey, of Louisiana, complained that Representatives of the South were tainted with the taint of disunion. He said: If the people of the South could go to the polls and vote as people of the North could, they would give electoral votes. He was surprised that it should be asked to increase the basis of representation.

Mr. Filley, of Missouri, received the benefits which accrued to the Republican party from the Republicans of the South. Goff, of West Virginia, entered a protest against the proposition to draw a deadline through the State of Virginia, and he was the candidate for President.

A basis of representation which had given the Republican party its success in 1860, and which was the basis of the Lincoln, Chase and Seward, the founders of the party. The basis which had given the party victory in '68, '76 and '80 could not be vicious. Southern States could and should be given the same basis of representation as the Northern States. Mr. Morey's motion was finally agreed to. Yes, says, 18.

Mr. Morey, of Louisiana, complained that Representatives of the South were tainted with the taint of disunion. He said: If the people of the South could go to the polls and vote as people of the North could, they would give electoral votes. He was surprised that it should be asked to increase the basis of representation.

Mr. Filley, of Missouri, received the benefits which accrued to the Republican party from the Republicans of the South. Goff, of West Virginia, entered a protest against the proposition to draw a deadline through the State of Virginia, and he was the candidate for President.

A basis of representation which had given the Republican party its success in 1860, and which was the basis of the Lincoln, Chase and Seward, the founders of the party. The basis which had given the party victory in '68, '76 and '80 could not be vicious. Southern States could and should be given the same basis of representation as the Northern States. Mr. Morey's motion was finally agreed to. Yes, says, 18.

Mr. Morey, of Louisiana, complained that Representatives of the South were tainted with the taint of disunion. He said: If the people of the South could go to the polls and vote as people of the North could, they would give electoral votes. He was surprised that it should be asked to increase the basis of representation.

Mr. Filley, of Missouri, received the benefits which accrued to the Republican party from the Republicans of the South. Goff, of West Virginia, entered a protest against the proposition to draw a deadline through the State of Virginia, and he was the candidate for President.

A basis of representation which had given the Republican party its success in 1860, and which was the basis of the Lincoln, Chase and Seward, the founders of the party. The basis which had given the party victory in '68, '76 and '80 could not be vicious. Southern States could and should be given the same basis of representation as the Northern States. Mr. Morey's motion was finally agreed to. Yes, says, 18.

Mr. Morey, of Louisiana, complained that Representatives of the South were tainted with the taint of disunion. He said: If the people of the South could go to the polls and vote as people of the North could, they would give electoral votes. He was surprised that it should be asked to increase the basis of representation.

Mr. Filley, of Missouri, received the benefits which accrued to the Republican party from the Republicans of the South. Goff, of West Virginia, entered a protest against the proposition to draw a deadline through the State of Virginia, and he was the candidate for President.

A basis of representation which had given the Republican party its success in 1860, and which was the basis of the Lincoln, Chase and Seward, the founders of the party. The basis which had given the party victory in '68, '76 and '80 could not be vicious. Southern States could and should be given the same basis of representation as the Northern States. Mr. Morey's motion was finally agreed to. Yes, says, 18.

Mr. Morey, of Louisiana, complained that Representatives of the South were tainted with the taint of disunion. He said: If the people of the South could go to the polls and vote as people of the North could, they would give electoral votes. He was surprised that it should be asked to increase the basis of representation.

Mr. Filley, of Missouri, received the benefits which accrued to the Republican party from the Republicans of the South. Goff, of West Virginia, entered a protest against the proposition to draw a deadline through the State of Virginia, and he was the candidate for President.

A basis of representation which had given the Republican party its success in 1860, and which was the basis of the Lincoln, Chase and Seward, the founders of the party. The basis which had given the party victory in '68, '76 and '80 could not be vicious. Southern States could and should be given the same basis of representation as the Northern States. Mr. Morey's motion was finally agreed to. Yes, says, 18.

Mr. Morey, of Louisiana, complained that Representatives of the South were tainted with the taint of disunion. He said: If the people of the South could go to the polls and vote as people of the North could, they would give electoral votes. He was surprised that it should be asked to increase the basis of representation.

Mr. Filley, of Missouri, received the benefits which accrued to the Republican party from the Republicans of the South. Goff, of West Virginia, entered a protest against the proposition to draw a deadline through the State of Virginia, and he was the candidate for President.

A basis of representation which had given the Republican party its success in 1860, and which was the basis of the Lincoln, Chase and Seward, the founders of the party. The basis which had given the party victory in '68, '76 and '80 could not be vicious. Southern States could and should be given the same basis of representation as the Northern States. Mr. Morey's motion was finally agreed to. Yes, says, 18.

Mr. Morey, of Louisiana, complained that Representatives of the South were tainted with the taint of disunion. He said: If the people of the South could go to the polls and vote as people of the North could, they would give electoral votes. He was surprised that it should be asked to increase the basis of representation.

THE KINNEY CASE.

SOME ECHOES OF THE LATE TRIAL.

The feeling at West Union—The People's Palace, but in earnest belief that both the Kinneys will be hung—A dramatic episode at the trial—Little Mary Doyle.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.
WEST UNION, W. VA., December 12.—Dropping in on this quiet old town, almost midway between Grafton and Parkersburg, yesterday morning shortly after 9 o'clock, I stopped at the depot to greet an acquaintance, when my attention was attracted by a striking figure. A long, lank, roughly dressed and rough looking man was lounging awkwardly on a chair without a back, not speaking to any of the crowd about him, but unconcernedly chewing tobacco. His high cheek bones, unshaven face, keen, deep set eyes, receding forehead and long narrow head, would attract attention anywhere. Shortly he rose, and I saw that he was the same man who had been arrested at a quarter in stature; wiry but far from graceful, with noticeably large feet and hands, and a peculiar beaky expression—such is Big Bill Kinney, the murderer, for this was a Belmont man, and a wooden case against the wall, his hands fettered together, sat Little Bill Kinney and Aaron Swigert, two other murderers, unlike Bill and unlike each other in everything but the striking brutality of expression.

THE KINNEY CASE.
I found the feeling in the community in relation to the two Kinneys much misrepresented in current reports. There was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible. The feeling was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible.

THE KINNEY CASE.
The feeling at West Union—The People's Palace, but in earnest belief that both the Kinneys will be hung—A dramatic episode at the trial—Little Mary Doyle.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.
WEST UNION, W. VA., December 12.—Dropping in on this quiet old town, almost midway between Grafton and Parkersburg, yesterday morning shortly after 9 o'clock, I stopped at the depot to greet an acquaintance, when my attention was attracted by a striking figure. A long, lank, roughly dressed and rough looking man was lounging awkwardly on a chair without a back, not speaking to any of the crowd about him, but unconcernedly chewing tobacco. His high cheek bones, unshaven face, keen, deep set eyes, receding forehead and long narrow head, would attract attention anywhere. Shortly he rose, and I saw that he was the same man who had been arrested at a quarter in stature; wiry but far from graceful, with noticeably large feet and hands, and a peculiar beaky expression—such is Big Bill Kinney, the murderer, for this was a Belmont man, and a wooden case against the wall, his hands fettered together, sat Little Bill Kinney and Aaron Swigert, two other murderers, unlike Bill and unlike each other in everything but the striking brutality of expression.

THE KINNEY CASE.
I found the feeling in the community in relation to the two Kinneys much misrepresented in current reports. There was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible. The feeling was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible.

THE KINNEY CASE.
The feeling at West Union—The People's Palace, but in earnest belief that both the Kinneys will be hung—A dramatic episode at the trial—Little Mary Doyle.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.
WEST UNION, W. VA., December 12.—Dropping in on this quiet old town, almost midway between Grafton and Parkersburg, yesterday morning shortly after 9 o'clock, I stopped at the depot to greet an acquaintance, when my attention was attracted by a striking figure. A long, lank, roughly dressed and rough looking man was lounging awkwardly on a chair without a back, not speaking to any of the crowd about him, but unconcernedly chewing tobacco. His high cheek bones, unshaven face, keen, deep set eyes, receding forehead and long narrow head, would attract attention anywhere. Shortly he rose, and I saw that he was the same man who had been arrested at a quarter in stature; wiry but far from graceful, with noticeably large feet and hands, and a peculiar beaky expression—such is Big Bill Kinney, the murderer, for this was a Belmont man, and a wooden case against the wall, his hands fettered together, sat Little Bill Kinney and Aaron Swigert, two other murderers, unlike Bill and unlike each other in everything but the striking brutality of expression.

THE KINNEY CASE.
I found the feeling in the community in relation to the two Kinneys much misrepresented in current reports. There was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible. The feeling was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible.

THE KINNEY CASE.
The feeling at West Union—The People's Palace, but in earnest belief that both the Kinneys will be hung—A dramatic episode at the trial—Little Mary Doyle.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.
WEST UNION, W. VA., December 12.—Dropping in on this quiet old town, almost midway between Grafton and Parkersburg, yesterday morning shortly after 9 o'clock, I stopped at the depot to greet an acquaintance, when my attention was attracted by a striking figure. A long, lank, roughly dressed and rough looking man was lounging awkwardly on a chair without a back, not speaking to any of the crowd about him, but unconcernedly chewing tobacco. His high cheek bones, unshaven face, keen, deep set eyes, receding forehead and long narrow head, would attract attention anywhere. Shortly he rose, and I saw that he was the same man who had been arrested at a quarter in stature; wiry but far from graceful, with noticeably large feet and hands, and a peculiar beaky expression—such is Big Bill Kinney, the murderer, for this was a Belmont man, and a wooden case against the wall, his hands fettered together, sat Little Bill Kinney and Aaron Swigert, two other murderers, unlike Bill and unlike each other in everything but the striking brutality of expression.

THE KINNEY CASE.
I found the feeling in the community in relation to the two Kinneys much misrepresented in current reports. There was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible. The feeling was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible.

THE KINNEY CASE.
The feeling at West Union—The People's Palace, but in earnest belief that both the Kinneys will be hung—A dramatic episode at the trial—Little Mary Doyle.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.
WEST UNION, W. VA., December 12.—Dropping in on this quiet old town, almost midway between Grafton and Parkersburg, yesterday morning shortly after 9 o'clock, I stopped at the depot to greet an acquaintance, when my attention was attracted by a striking figure. A long, lank, roughly dressed and rough looking man was lounging awkwardly on a chair without a back, not speaking to any of the crowd about him, but unconcernedly chewing tobacco. His high cheek bones, unshaven face, keen, deep set eyes, receding forehead and long narrow head, would attract attention anywhere. Shortly he rose, and I saw that he was the same man who had been arrested at a quarter in stature; wiry but far from graceful, with noticeably large feet and hands, and a peculiar beaky expression—such is Big Bill Kinney, the murderer, for this was a Belmont man, and a wooden case against the wall, his hands fettered together, sat Little Bill Kinney and Aaron Swigert, two other murderers, unlike Bill and unlike each other in everything but the striking brutality of expression.

THE KINNEY CASE.
I found the feeling in the community in relation to the two Kinneys much misrepresented in current reports. There was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible. The feeling was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible.

THE KINNEY CASE.
The feeling at West Union—The People's Palace, but in earnest belief that both the Kinneys will be hung—A dramatic episode at the trial—Little Mary Doyle.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.
WEST UNION, W. VA., December 12.—Dropping in on this quiet old town, almost midway between Grafton and Parkersburg, yesterday morning shortly after 9 o'clock, I stopped at the depot to greet an acquaintance, when my attention was attracted by a striking figure. A long, lank, roughly dressed and rough looking man was lounging awkwardly on a chair without a back, not speaking to any of the crowd about him, but unconcernedly chewing tobacco. His high cheek bones, unshaven face, keen, deep set eyes, receding forehead and long narrow head, would attract attention anywhere. Shortly he rose, and I saw that he was the same man who had been arrested at a quarter in stature; wiry but far from graceful, with noticeably large feet and hands, and a peculiar beaky expression—such is Big Bill Kinney, the murderer, for this was a Belmont man, and a wooden case against the wall, his hands fettered together, sat Little Bill Kinney and Aaron Swigert, two other murderers, unlike Bill and unlike each other in everything but the striking brutality of expression.

THE KINNEY CASE.
I found the feeling in the community in relation to the two Kinneys much misrepresented in current reports. There was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible. The feeling was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible.

THE KINNEY CASE.
The feeling at West Union—The People's Palace, but in earnest belief that both the Kinneys will be hung—A dramatic episode at the trial—Little Mary Doyle.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.
WEST UNION, W. VA., December 12.—Dropping in on this quiet old town, almost midway between Grafton and Parkersburg, yesterday morning shortly after 9 o'clock, I stopped at the depot to greet an acquaintance, when my attention was attracted by a striking figure. A long, lank, roughly dressed and rough looking man was lounging awkwardly on a chair without a back, not speaking to any of the crowd about him, but unconcernedly chewing tobacco. His high cheek bones, unshaven face, keen, deep set eyes, receding forehead and long narrow head, would attract attention anywhere. Shortly he rose, and I saw that he was the same man who had been arrested at a quarter in stature; wiry but far from graceful, with noticeably large feet and hands, and a peculiar beaky expression—such is Big Bill Kinney, the murderer, for this was a Belmont man, and a wooden case against the wall, his hands fettered together, sat Little Bill Kinney and Aaron Swigert, two other murderers, unlike Bill and unlike each other in everything but the striking brutality of expression.

THE KINNEY CASE.
I found the feeling in the community in relation to the two Kinneys much misrepresented in current reports. There was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible. The feeling was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible.

THE KINNEY CASE.
The feeling at West Union—The People's Palace, but in earnest belief that both the Kinneys will be hung—A dramatic episode at the trial—Little Mary Doyle.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.
WEST UNION, W. VA., December 12.—Dropping in on this quiet old town, almost midway between Grafton and Parkersburg, yesterday morning shortly after 9 o'clock, I stopped at the depot to greet an acquaintance, when my attention was attracted by a striking figure. A long, lank, roughly dressed and rough looking man was lounging awkwardly on a chair without a back, not speaking to any of the crowd about him, but unconcernedly chewing tobacco. His high cheek bones, unshaven face, keen, deep set eyes, receding forehead and long narrow head, would attract attention anywhere. Shortly he rose, and I saw that he was the same man who had been arrested at a quarter in stature; wiry but far from graceful, with noticeably large feet and hands, and a peculiar beaky expression—such is Big Bill Kinney, the murderer, for this was a Belmont man, and a wooden case against the wall, his hands fettered together, sat Little Bill Kinney and Aaron Swigert, two other murderers, unlike Bill and unlike each other in everything but the striking brutality of expression.

THE KINNEY CASE.
I found the feeling in the community in relation to the two Kinneys much misrepresented in current reports. There was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible. The feeling was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible.

THE KINNEY CASE.
The feeling at West Union—The People's Palace, but in earnest belief that both the Kinneys will be hung—A dramatic episode at the trial—Little Mary Doyle.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.
WEST UNION, W. VA., December 12.—Dropping in on this quiet old town, almost midway between Grafton and Parkersburg, yesterday morning shortly after 9 o'clock, I stopped at the depot to greet an acquaintance, when my attention was attracted by a striking figure. A long, lank, roughly dressed and rough looking man was lounging awkwardly on a chair without a back, not speaking to any of the crowd about him, but unconcernedly chewing tobacco. His high cheek bones, unshaven face, keen, deep set eyes, receding forehead and long narrow head, would attract attention anywhere. Shortly he rose, and I saw that he was the same man who had been arrested at a quarter in stature; wiry but far from graceful, with noticeably large feet and hands, and a peculiar beaky expression—such is Big Bill Kinney, the murderer, for this was a Belmont man, and a wooden case against the wall, his hands fettered together, sat Little Bill Kinney and Aaron Swigert, two other murderers, unlike Bill and unlike each other in everything but the striking brutality of expression.

THE KINNEY CASE.
I found the feeling in the community in relation to the two Kinneys much misrepresented in current reports. There was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible. The feeling was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible.

THE KINNEY CASE.
The feeling at West Union—The People's Palace, but in earnest belief that both the Kinneys will be hung—A dramatic episode at the trial—Little Mary Doyle.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.
WEST UNION, W. VA., December 12.—Dropping in on this quiet old town, almost midway between Grafton and Parkersburg, yesterday morning shortly after 9 o'clock, I stopped at the depot to greet an acquaintance, when my attention was attracted by a striking figure. A long, lank, roughly dressed and rough looking man was lounging awkwardly on a chair without a back, not speaking to any of the crowd about him, but unconcernedly chewing tobacco. His high cheek bones, unshaven face, keen, deep set eyes, receding forehead and long narrow head, would attract attention anywhere. Shortly he rose, and I saw that he was the same man who had been arrested at a quarter in stature; wiry but far from graceful, with noticeably large feet and hands, and a peculiar beaky expression—such is Big Bill Kinney, the murderer, for this was a Belmont man, and a wooden case against the wall, his hands fettered together, sat Little Bill Kinney and Aaron Swigert, two other murderers, unlike Bill and unlike each other in everything but the striking brutality of expression.

THE KINNEY CASE.
I found the feeling in the community in relation to the two Kinneys much misrepresented in current reports. There was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible. The feeling was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad name. But I doubt whether the feeling was at any time hot enough to have made lynching possible.

THE KINNEY CASE.
The feeling at West Union—The People's Palace, but in earnest belief that both the Kinneys will be hung—A dramatic episode at the trial—Little Mary Doyle.

Special Correspondence of the Intelligencer.
WEST UNION, W. VA., December 12.—Dropping in on this quiet old town, almost midway between Grafton and Parkersburg, yesterday morning shortly after 9 o'clock, I stopped at the depot to greet an acquaintance, when my attention was attracted by a striking figure. A long, lank, roughly dressed and rough looking man was lounging awkwardly on a chair without a back, not speaking to any of the crowd about him, but unconcernedly chewing tobacco. His high cheek bones, unshaven face, keen, deep set eyes, receding forehead and long narrow head, would attract attention anywhere. Shortly he rose, and I saw that he was the same man who had been arrested at a quarter in stature; wiry but far from graceful, with noticeably large feet and hands, and a peculiar beaky expression—such is Big Bill Kinney, the murderer, for this was a Belmont man, and a wooden case against the wall, his hands fettered together, sat Little Bill Kinney and Aaron Swigert, two other murderers, unlike Bill and unlike each other in everything but the striking brutality of expression.

THE KINNEY CASE.
I found the feeling in the community in relation to the two Kinneys much misrepresented in current reports. There was a deep and implacable resentment against them and the other criminals who have recently done so much—more than the world at large has even heard of—blatant to give this community a bad